

Tissue Tigers (the Arguers)

Xtc

I shout this, you shout that
The clouds are coming over looking awful black
It's all hot air
You say go, I say stay
Clear blue sky goes Sheffield gray
It's all hot air
I've grown immune to your claws
Pussycat, I know
All your threats are tissue tigers
Crawling across the table to me
All your threats are tissue tigers
Ripping 'em up is easy for me now
I shout this, you shout that
An eye for heart and a tit for a tat
You easy tear
Think your stripes are yellow and black

I can only see the yellow one down your back
You easy tear
I've grown immune to your claws
Pussycat, I know
All your threats are tissue tigers
Crawling across the table to me
All your threats are tissue tigers
Ripping 'em up is easy for me now
We argue all life long
You'd swear that black was wrong
Throw tantrums like Queen Kong
I've trapped you in my song
All your threats are tissue tigers
Crawling across the table to me
All your threats are tissue tigers
Ripping 'em up is easy for me now

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